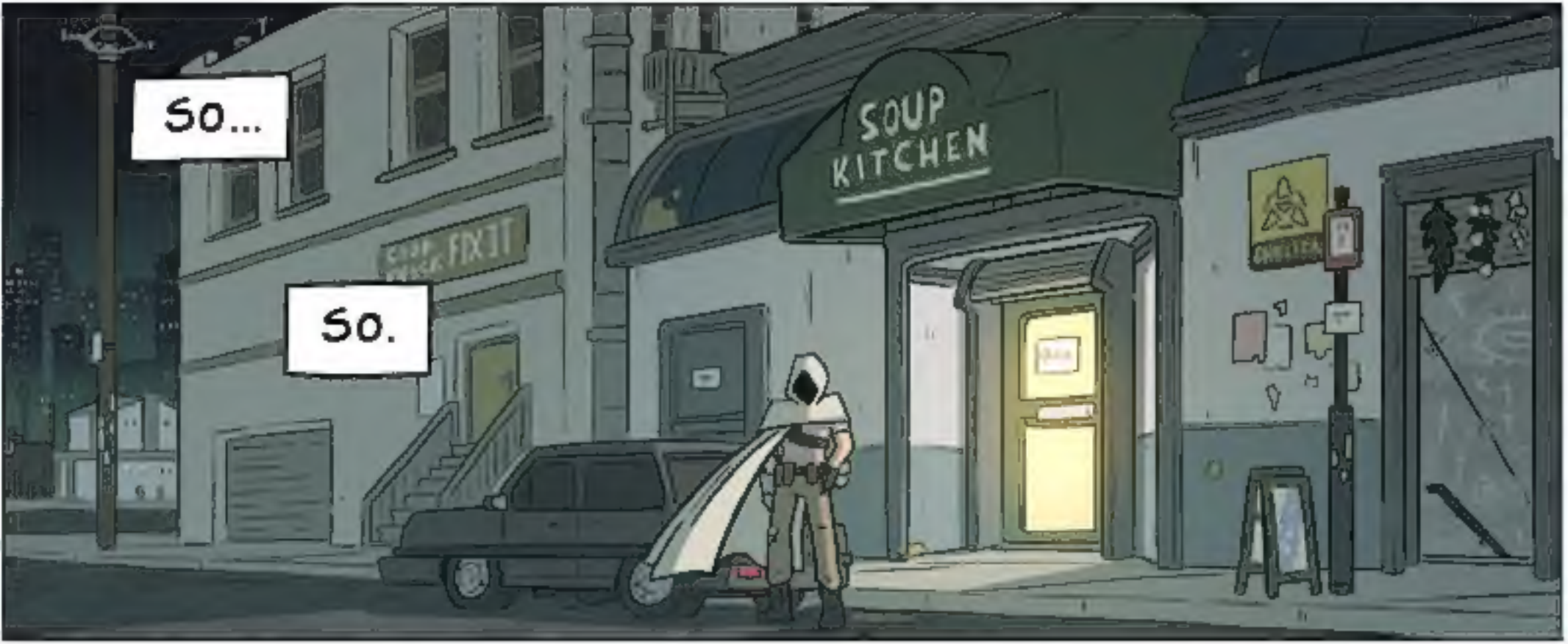
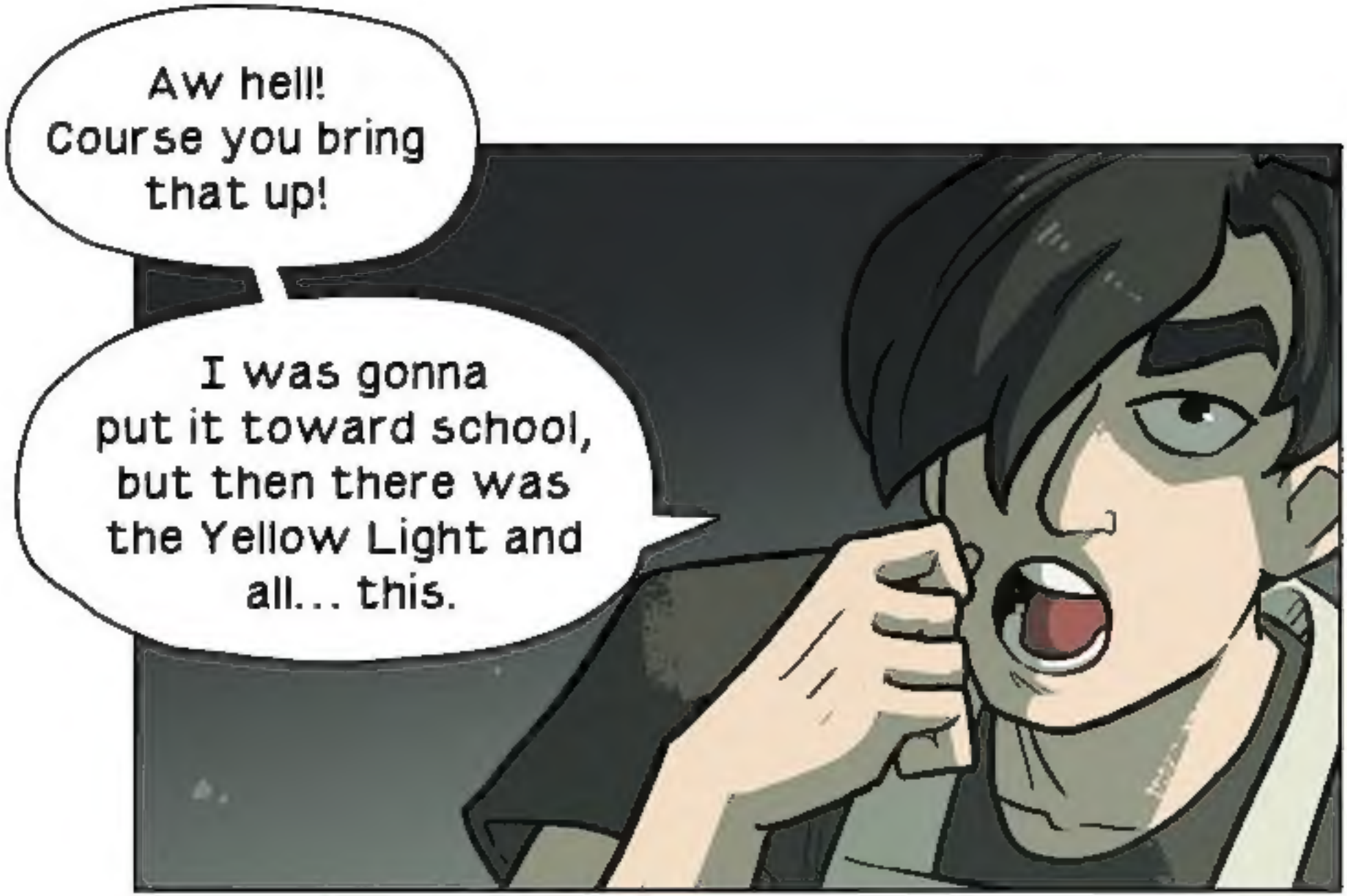
THE SWORD INTERVAL

BY BEN FLEUTER

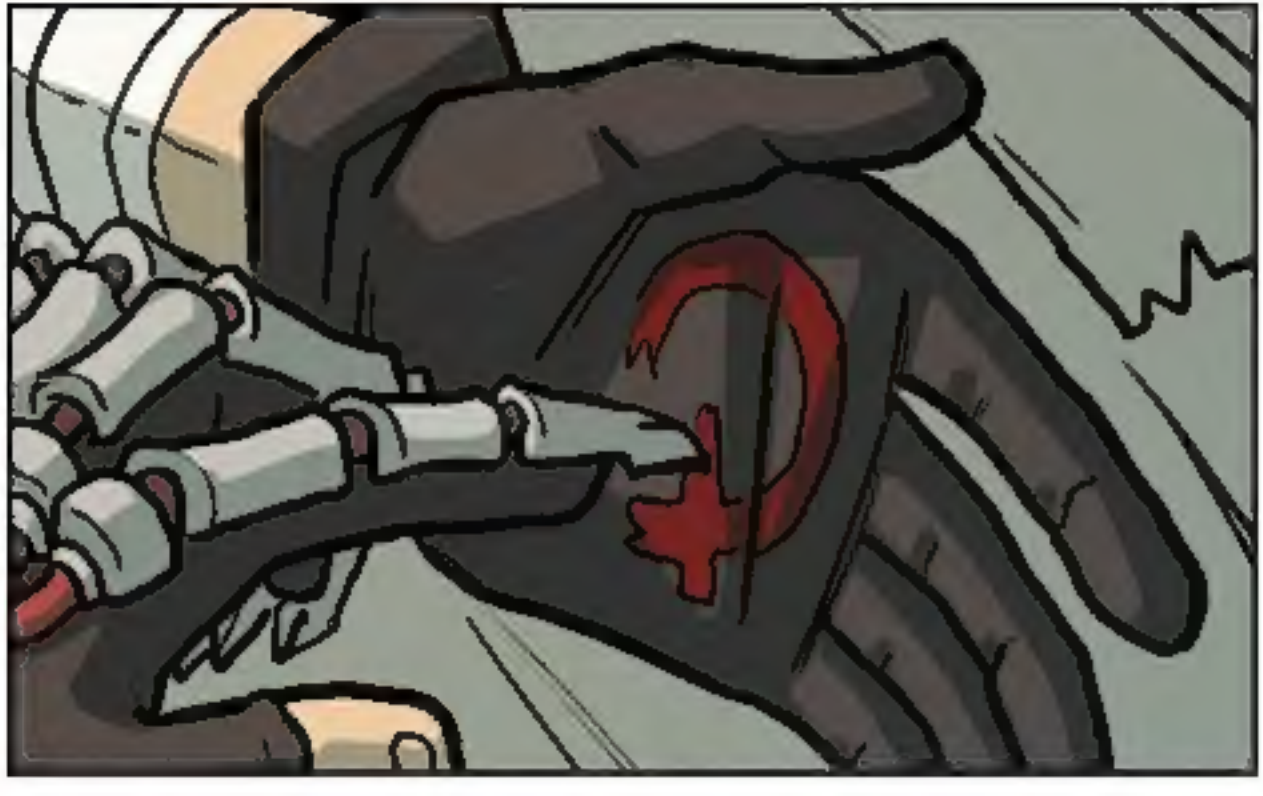

So...
So.
SOUP KITCHEN
FIX IT

Soup's good.
It's not.
No, it's not.

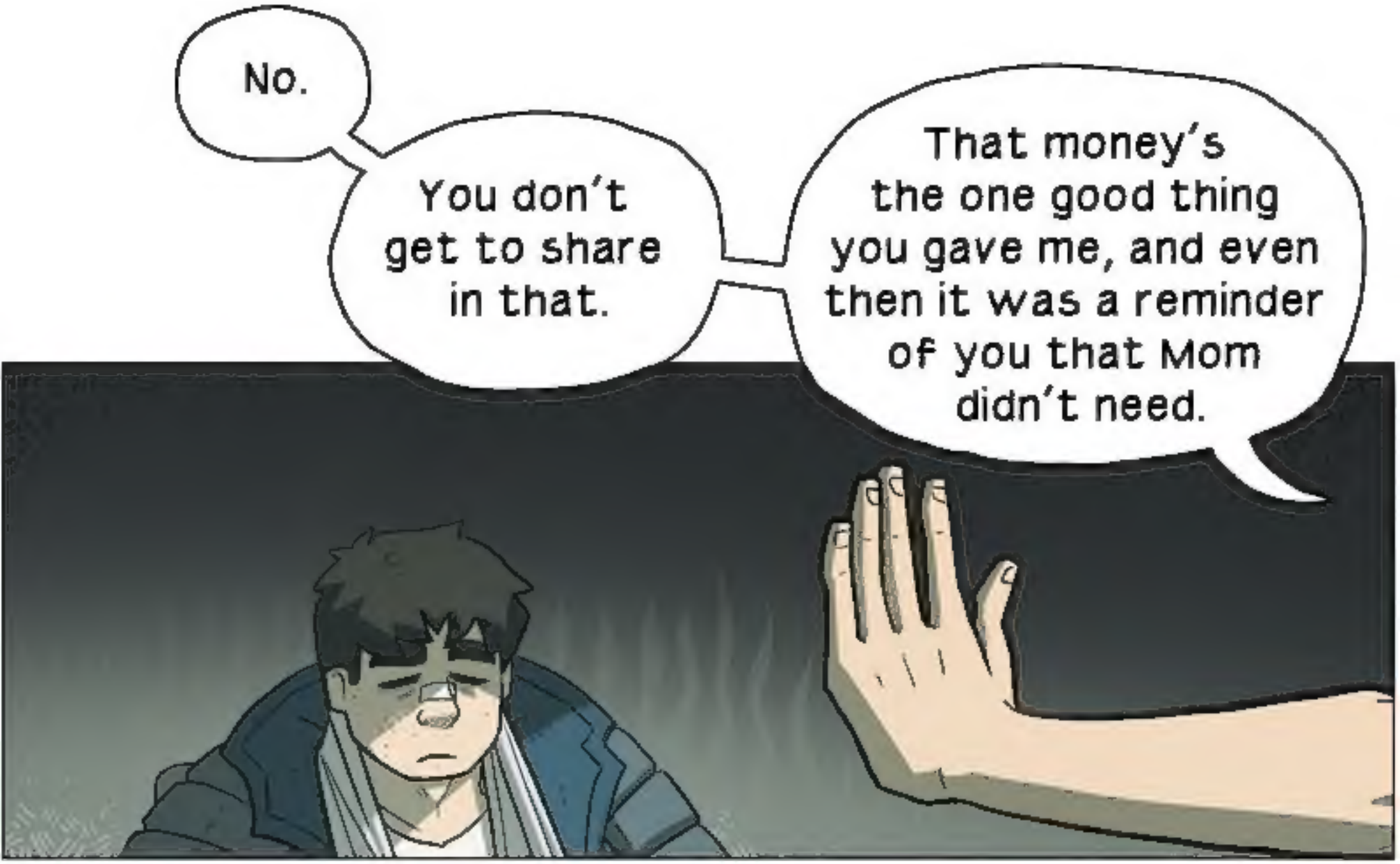
Why a soup kitchen?
Hey for all you know, it's my lifelong dream!
Then congratulations. The money I sent you, did you–


Aw hell! Course you bring that up!
I was gonna put it toward school, but then there was the Yellow Light and all... this.

S-school huh? What uh...



What major?
THE END


No.
You don't get to share in that.
That money's the one good thing you gave me, and even then it was a reminder of you that Mom didn't need.

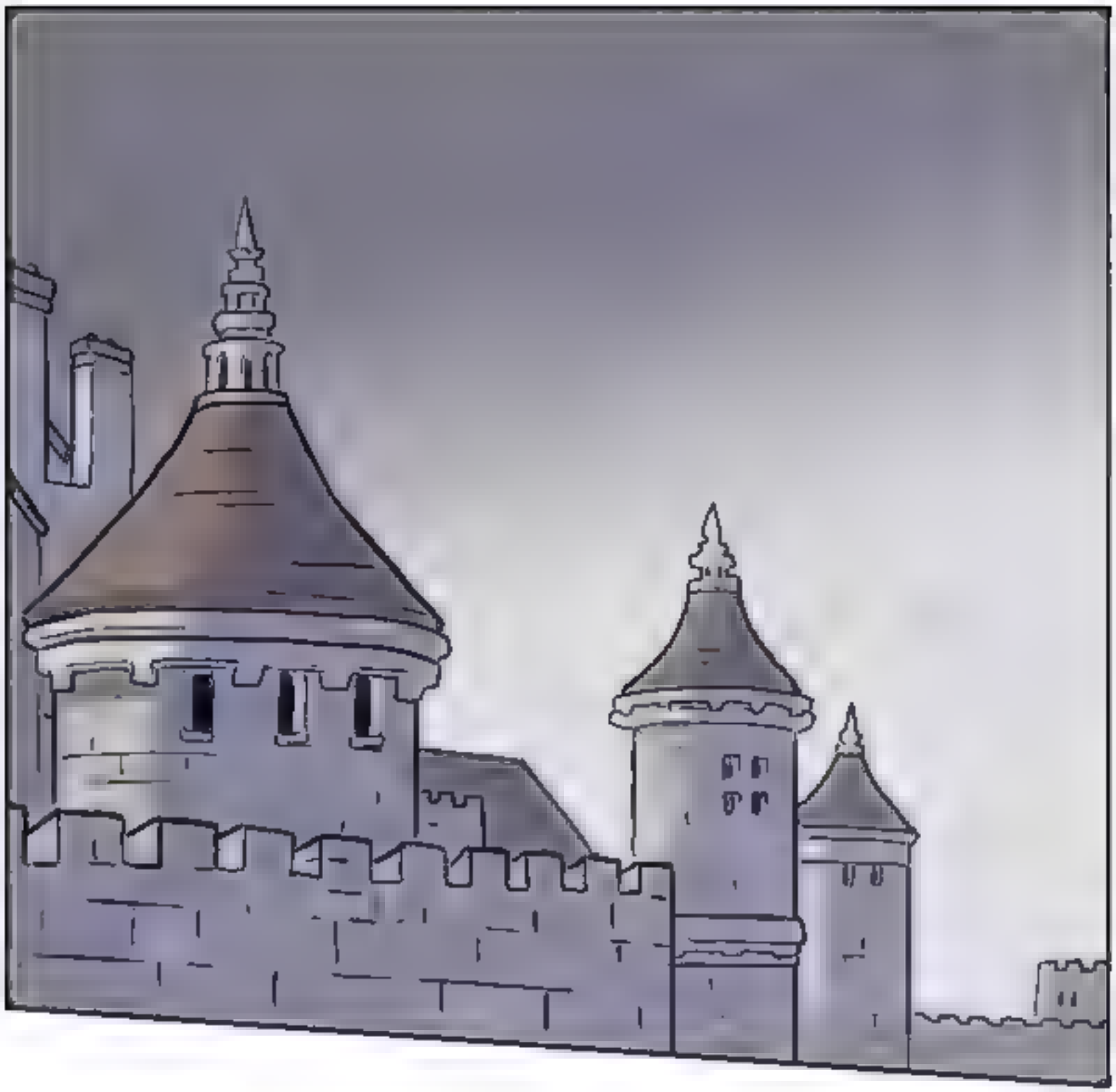
I'm... sorry I failed you, son.
You have to try at something to fail at it.

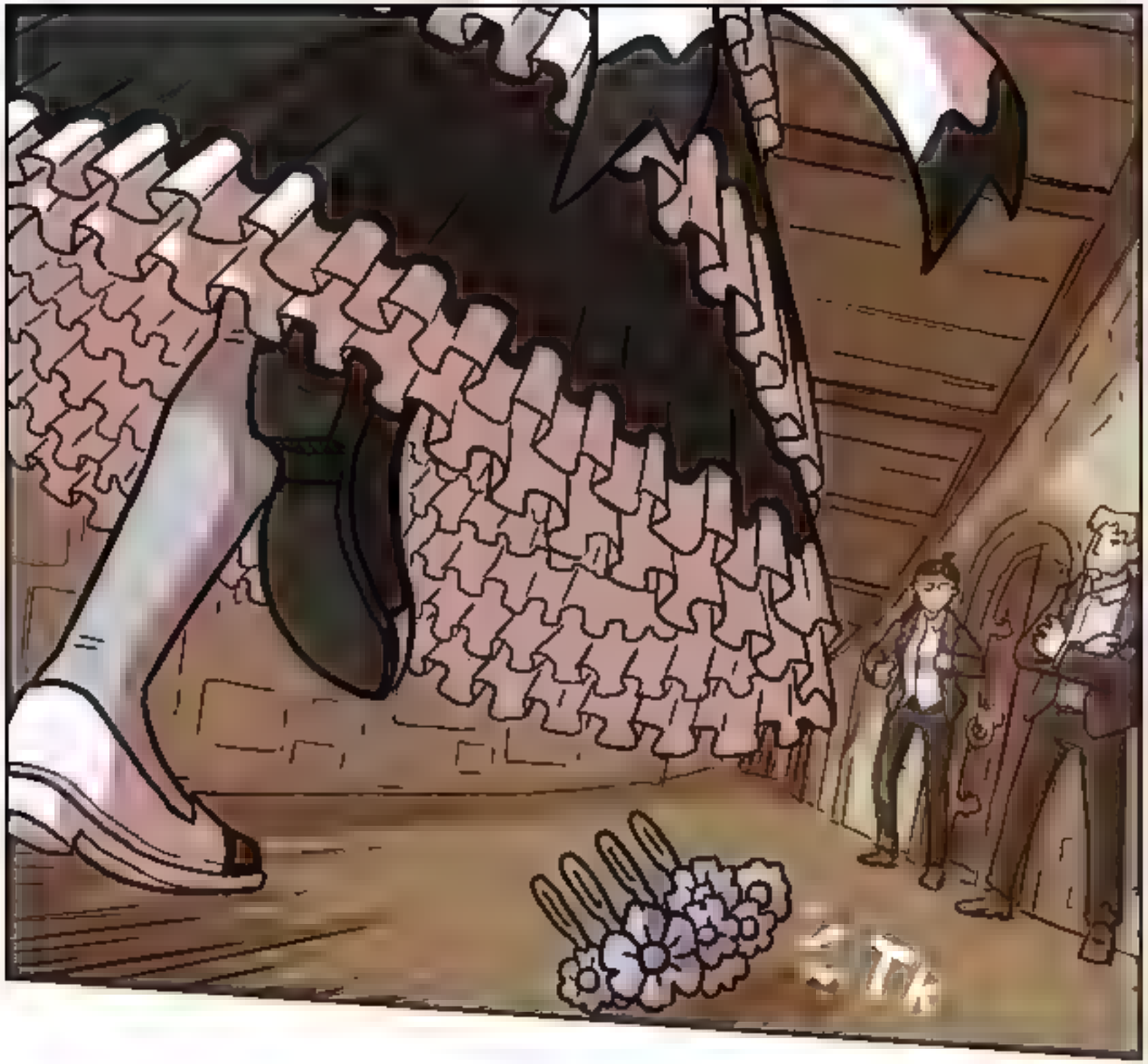
Hah... that's... that's true.
I'll do what I can. Do what I can to make the world right enough you can go to school, Cody.
Pat
Pat

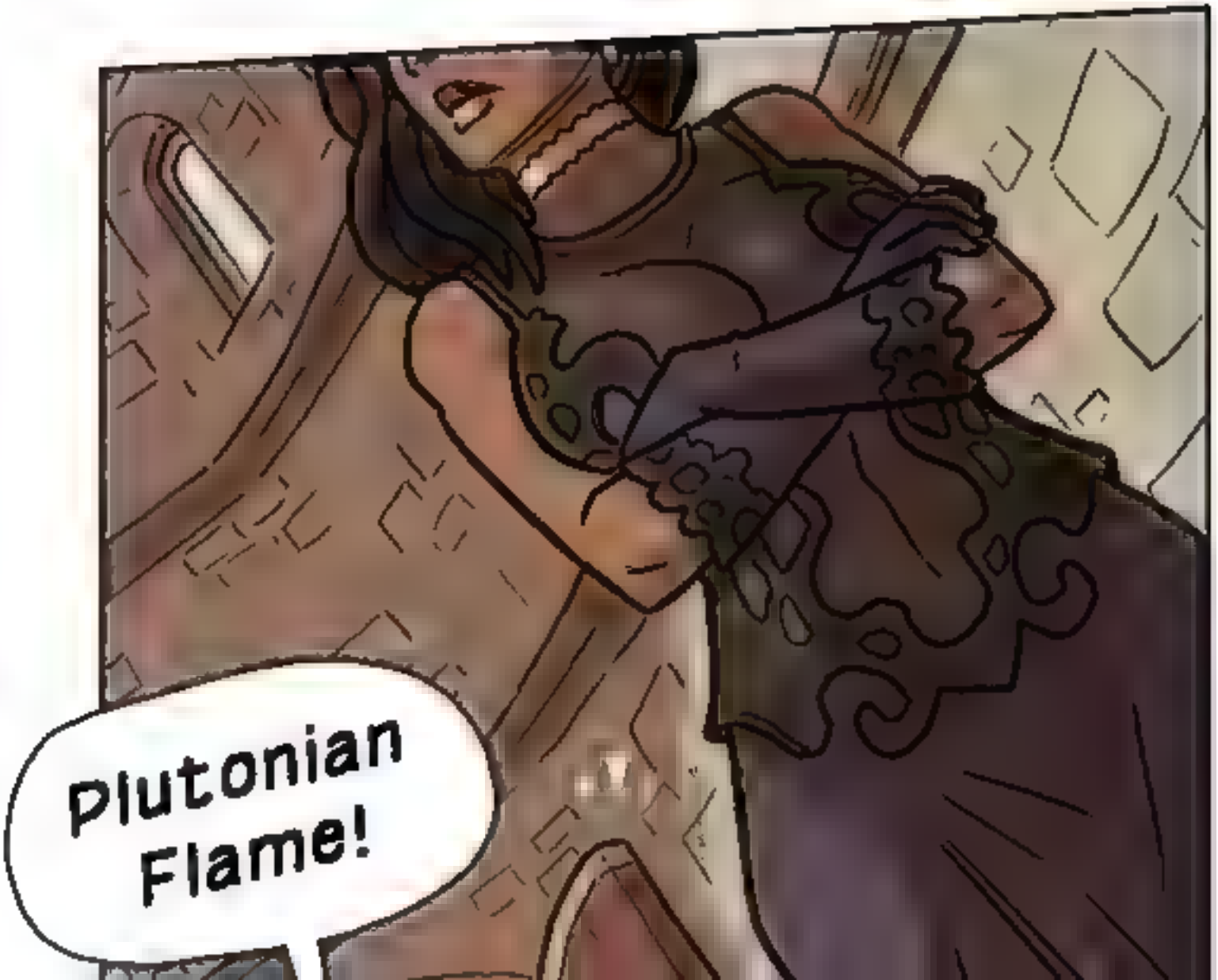
That's the best I can do for you.
And you won't have to see me ever again.

LOOK OUT!
THE END'S HERE

BRRATATAT




Tk


Plutonian Flame!

What do you think you're *doing?!*

Eye for an eye, Medusa.
You should know this.

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